

HORSEMAN SHOWS WYCOMBE WAY

Wycombe 3 Dulwich 0

LACKING POWER in attack, Dulwich rarely looked like challenging Wycombe's supremacy in this Isthmian League game. But a stubborn defence made the Wanderers fight all the way.

Wycombe were quicker off the mark and combined better throughout, and inside forwards Horseman and Samuels were always menacing.

Wycombe took the lead within three minutes of the resumption with a neat header from skipper Horseman.

Merrick added a second 20 minutes later, and although Dulwich rallied briskly for a spell goalkeeper Maskell dealt confidently with shots from Cane and Deadman. With almost the last kick of the game Worley smashed home a third for Wycombe.

TEMPERS FRAY IN HEAT-WAVE CHORE

WYCOMBE WANDERERS 3

DULWICH HAMLET 0

BLAME it on the heat-wave if Wycombe Wanderers' display fell short of the high hopes and expectations of the home crowd for the first Saturday senior game of the season at Loakes Park.

The temperature was approaching the 80's and performance wilted—and tempers frayed in the sweltering second half. Wycombe followers waited patiently for a scoring spree.

But Dulwich, unimpressive in attack, certainly packed a solid defence, and the Wanderers, although they did most of the attacking, had nothing at half time to show for all the foraging of Horseman and Samuels and the pattern-weaving of Len Worley. The crowd's plaudits had been reserved largely for a defender, young Peter Eyres, who seems to be firmly establishing his place at left-back.

Hamlet were satisfied enough

at the interval to be still on level terms, though by that time their left winger, Devine, was in hospital for attention to a cut under the chin, and substitute David Wise brought no improvement in a forward line that offered little threat to Wycombe's sound defence.

TONY SHOWS HOW

Horseman it was, of course, who broke the somnolence, and he did it briskly within a couple of minutes of the interval with a header so cool and simple, from a Samuels cross, that one wondered why on earth he had not done it long before.

The Hamlet's four-man defence, so competent-looking in the first half, were visibly shaken by this demonstration of their fallibility and they were badly at fault 20 minutes later when Merrick, back bronzed and bouncing on the left wing, seized on a miskick and smacked a second past goalkeeper Butler.

Then the game flared into the life and a series of clashes culminated in referee R. S. Ashford taking the name of the Dulwich left-half, Cane, and Wycombe's Len Worley. And Charlie Gale limped off to be replaced by John Beck.

With Cane and Hammond backing up more strongly, Dulwich came a little more into the picture in attack in the last 20 minutes but there was still little punch in the middle and they rarely looked like mounting a serious challenge.

And the best goal of the game was left almost to the last kick of all, when Worley galloped away on the right wing to finish up with a tremendous shot into the roof of the net.